CHINA

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribura

Hong Kone, May, 1860. If the state of affairs in China was unsatisfactory a month ago, it is perfectly confusing now. A powerful force is here with every appliance of warfare, and yet no one knows or even anticipates the future.

It was confidently expected that his Excellency Lord Elgin would arrive by last mail, and great activity prevailed in the fleet, in order that everything should be in readiness for departure northward. But no Lord Elgin was forthcoming, and we are as much in the dark as ever concerning the events which will follow his arrival. The move ment has commenced however, and before a week most of the transports will be on their way to the north. There is evidently a hitch somewhere, and it would occasion little surprise if the whole expedition should fall through, so far as

mmediate results are concerned. We have at last reliable accounts from the seat of the coming strife, and it would seem as though the Chinese were in earnest. The forts at the mouth of the Pei-ho have been immensely strengthened, and a most formidable force is collected at that point. There is no talk of accommodation. On the contrary, the party now in power, headed by the Tartar General who commanded at the defeat of the British squadron last year, so far from yielding snything, now boldly avows the determination to sweep all fereigners from the Empire, without regard to nationality, and to restore the ancient order of things. Of course, this is impossible, yet the fact shows plainly that, although force has extracted some concessions from the Chinese, feeling of the people is unchanged. Some of the demands of the British Government are such as to revolutionize the whole country, and it can hardly be wondered at that they meet with stubborn re-sistance. The residence of a Minister at Pekin, though a great innovation, might be granted without much detriment; but the provisions of the treaty. which provide for free navigation of the Yang-tsein its whole extent, is a more serious matter. It is as though some foreign power should demand free navigation of our own Mississippi. thousand interests are involved, both as regards the cities upon the river and the immense carrying trade upon it. But the most objectionable feature of the British demands, is that which abolishes the collection of customs upon goods in transit through the country. And in fact, it is dif-ficult to tell what right a foreign country has to in-terfere with the internal affairs of another. To claim exemption from inordinate duties upon British goods at the port of entry would not be an unusual proceeding: but it seems rather a stretch of au-thority to follow the goods all through the empire, and demand the abolition of internal transit duties, which from time immemorial have been levied, and upon which the whole course of Government more or less depends. If the point is yielded by the Emperor, a revolution is certain. If contested, it seems hardly probable that he can withstand the now on the way against him. Humanly speaking, there comes disaster and utter rain upon China in any event, and no one acquainted with the country can fail to anticipate fearful scenes of anarchy and bloodshed when even the present imperfect Government is overthrown. Even now, southern and western provinces are in uproar lecting, some claiming to belong to the Tae-ping-wang rebellion, and some fighting only for plunder. Every day brings news of villages plundered and burnt, even in the neighborhood of Canton, and of starving Chinese come pouring in, having lost all but their lives.

This will be a fearful Summer. The reports

from the rice districts are as yet unfavorable, and the high price of imported rice places it beyond the reach of the poorer classes. If famine is to be added to war and bloodshed, truly the Chinese will have cause to remember what some piously call "throwing open of China to the Gospel"

Meanwhile, excepting at Foo-chow and Amoy, trade is dead. And even at those ports, there is little confidence. As a general thing, the most in-telligent Chinese here predict an easy victory on the with the Chinese, but they do not predict any desirable fruits of victory. The forts may be stormed at the Pei-ho. The allies may capture Tienzsin. They may even advance upon Pekin and overthrow the present Government; but in so doing they will only be aiding the legitimate re-bellion, which has the same object in view, and overthrow the imperfect barriers which the existing England is prepared to introduce in China a rule similar to that now maintained in India, a victory at Pekin will prove the greatest curse and most But what are the French about ? it may be asked.

And that is a difficult question to answer. We know that there are 17,000 men and a powerful fleet here, yet no one would imagine it to fleet here, yet no one would imagine it to be so.

The British camps spread out on both sides of the
island, but not a French tent is to be seen. There
is no enthusiasm—no cordiality. The few French
officers and men who come on shore go wandering
through the streets in pairs or squads, like towls in through the streets in pairs or squads, a strange barn-yard. There seems no bustle among them, and, in fact, nobody seems to know anything about them. This lack of cordiality, and very plain expression of suspicion and dislike, are not promising symptoms at the commencement of a harassing warfare, and I am much mistaken if the British force alone would not accomplish more if untramelled by the alliance. Every one feels that there is something wrong somewhere, and that France has something more in view than the mere enforcement of a treaty, which, so far as commercial interests are concerned, or any others, for that matter, can neither benefit nor damage them. The prevailing opinion is that the French contingent is here to watch and hinder, not to help; to prevent encroachments upon Chinese territory by the British Government, simply by demanding the privilege of "annexing" as often and as liberally as her ally does. If this be true, there will be very

her ally does. If this be true, there will be very little annexing on either side.

The result of French operations in Cochin China would hardly encourage that Government in further colonizing efforts in this part of the world, except that a naval depot and harbor may be wanted in case trouble with England should occur. In this respect the occupation of Saigon in Cochin China is advantageous, but in no other; even there, however, pressessing does not extend beyond the range of the possession does not extend beyond the range of the guns, while the hostility of the natives is on the increase. France can conquer, but cannot colonize.

While these affairs are going on, Canton is quiet, and in its immediate neigborhood an improved state of feeling is apparent toward foreigners. The of feeling is apparent toward foreigners. The depredations of robbers and general scarcity of provisions have driven thousands of refugees hither, many of whom find employment upon the new factory site. The missionaries located at Canton make frequent trips to the distance of twenty or thirty miles into the country, and report increasing interest on part of the the Chinese in the Gospel, as preached by them, and in religious books. There have been no instances of rudeness or ill-treatment, and numerous conversions are reported. The Roman Catholic Missionaries are exceedingly active, and many flock to them also. If France The Roman Catholic Missionaries are exceedingly active, and many flock to them also. If France were a little more devoted to the Pope, one might suppose the present demonstration to have a religious aspect, and were that the case, it is probable that a religion with forms so similar to those of Buddhist sworship would make great progress. There are said to be over four thousand converts to this church already in Canton, and the number rapidly increases from day to day.

The garrison of Canton will consist of about three

thousand troops, a very scanty force in case events encourage the Cantonese to at the north should make a demonstration.

Perhaps fortunately for us, the negotiations which

were in progress between the Governor-General of the Province and the Rebel force which threatened the country have come to a sudden and violent ter-The agreement was that the Rebel Chiefs should receive legitimate promotion in the Imperial Army, and that \$30,000 should be dis-tributed among their followers. But as the money

was not forthcoming, the Rebels made a sudden attack upon the Imperial treops had east week and ut-terly routed the whole force with great slaughter. So it seems that the Emperor's soldiers will have enough to do without making disturbances among

A strong garrison will protect Hong-Kong, and measures are being taken to secure the northern

The United States steamship Hartford has just left this for Foo-Chow and Shanghae. The sloop-of-war John Adams preceded the Hartford. The United States steamship Saginaw has arrived safely at Shanghae, and they will all be on hand whenever needed. The Hartford has sustained an excellent reputation, and is a credit to our Navy.

The Overland Mail has just arrived. No signs of

Lord Elgin. The remainder of the transport fleet leaves this week for the North.

BONAPARTISTS AGAINST HUMBOLDT.

From Our Own Correspondent.
BERLIN, July 18, 1860. Alexander von Humboldt's Correspondence with Varnhagen von Ense contained, as you will recolect, some severe strictures on the second French Empire, on Louis Bonaparte, the son of Admiral Verhuel, on his brother Morny, the son of Gen. Flahault, and on that "low wretch" called Fialin de Persigny. "I have always been of opinion," quoth Humboldt, "that the wildest republic can never inflict so great and lasting a damage on the intellectual progress of mankind, on its conscience and its honor, as 'my uncle's' system of government"-that enlightened, dogmatic, and honied despotism which employs all the arts of civilization in order to make the will and the caprice of a single individual domineer. Humboldt called this 'a humiliation threatening to catch like the pesti-"lence." New, on the outbreak of the Italian war, with a view to flatter the Prussians, Louis Bonaparte had published a decree ordering a statue to be erected in honor of Humboldt. This decree is now said to have been quashed; but, not content with this pures exhibition of impotent spite, the man of December has let loose his literary Zouaves, who, for the last few weeks, have rivaled each other in scurrilous attempts at laying the ghost of the great naturalist. Why should Louis Napoleon, just about to raise, at his mighty fiat, dilapidated Spain into one of the great Powers of Europe, prove himself unable to strike Humboldt off the list of the great Powers of the intellectual world? Not to speak of minor libels, the decisive blow was to be dealt in the Pays, Journal de l'Empire, by one Bambey d'Aurevilly. The world, as Aurevilly states, has labored for about fifty years under the strange delusion that Humboldt was one who, for the last few weeks, have rivaled each other strange delusion that Humboldt was one of the first, if not the first man of cothe mercaneous science. When Monsieur de Humboldt spoke, "the oracle" had spoken. There were different reasons, and among them some dishonorable ones, which Aurevilly, in his magnanimity, will forbear touching upon, that con-tributed to bloat Humboldt's name to a size altogether out of proportion to his real deserts. In the first place, there is something high-sounding in the very word "Humboldt," something that catches the ear and imposes upon the imagination. quite apart from the euphony of the name, how came it to happen that Humboldt lorded it over the French triumvirate composed of Ampère, Saint Hilaire, and Cuvier? Being great inventors and demonstrators, they could not but be specialistes in their glory as "they were in their studies," incom-prehensible to the dull mass of mankind, while Humboldt, whose exclusive task it was to generalize Humboldt, whose exclusive task it was to generalize and popularize science, attained, of course, a more general, because more vulgar glory. Such, exclaims Aurevilly, is the sad law of glory. It must descend in order to expand, and lose in quality what it gains in quantity. Hence one may safely infer what sterling stuff Aurevilly's glory, that never extended beyond the office of the Pays, must be made of. In one word: Humboldt engrossed public attention because, instead of being a true man of science, in the profound sense of the word, man of science, in the profound sense of the word, he was nothing else but a fine talker of science (un beau parteur scientifique). Yes! "A fine talker of "science! Such was Humboldt!" repeats Mr. Aurevilly, in triumphant tones. "Nature had "certainly endowed him with attraction to and "aptitude for scientific purposes," and, "more-"over, had bestowed upon him an iron constitution, not to be broken by fatigues." But fortune had done still more for him than even nature. His teachers were distinguished even nature. His teachers were distinguished people; his education was encyclopedical. He was the son of a Chamberlain, and him-self a grand seigneur; he was a man of fortune; he enjoyed the favor of princes and the blind admi Asia, in his Voyage to the Equinoctial Regions, in his Geographical and Physical Atlas, in his

ophy, "without which one is never a great genius."
Humboldt, after all, "was of a skeptical cast of
"mind, and only born in too late a period of the
"eighteenth century to become a backboned mate"rialist—a good atheist of the stamp of Diderot or
"Lalande. He was not only a skeptic, but a weak skeptic, a self-contradictory skeptic. He was a great scientific reporter, always at work, well "informed, and very careful in drawing up his re"ports, which were his passion."
Having thus lifted the vail overhanging the mystery of Humboldt's world-wide fame, and satisfied himself that Humboldt's name became a great name because it was an euphonic name, that he got a large glory because he addressed himself to a low public, and that he roamed over the earth because he found no ideas in his head, Mr. Aurevilly sets out in real good earnest to cut up the Cosmos. in real good earnest to cut up the Cosmos. What is the secret of the immense success of this work? "The Cosmos, after all, is but a description, a vast "memorandum of physics, protocolized by Alexander von Humboldt." "Descriptive poetry, it is known, is a very low sort of poetry, and so is decompositive science." M. Aurevilly, if he seems not very well read in Cosmos, has hit upon a passage in Humboldt's letters to Varnhagen which leaves him no doubt as to the real character of leaves him no doubt as to the real character of that work. "The true aim of my book," says Humboldt, "is to see from a high stand-point the "whole of contemporaneous science." There you have it, exclaims Mr. Aurevilly. Humboldt himself confesses that "his Cosmos is no idea, "nor a system of ideas," but simply "a picture "show," and the public is fond of such exhibitions as proved by the success of the late Albert Smith. But this is not all. Humboldt prides himself upon writing a style telling not only upon the under standing, but also upon the heart and the imagina tion. Consequently, it is the style and not the science, it is the writer and not the naturalist that has imposed upon the public. By his confounded phraseology, by his poetico-scientific ways of speaking he flatters the men of science with the delusion that they are poets, the poets that they are men of science, and the vulgar mob of mankind, which lacks science as well as imagination, that they are poets and men of science at the same time.

Critical Inquiry into the History of the Geography of the New Continent in the Fifteenth and

the Sixteenth Centuries, in his Views of the Cor

dilleras and his Equinoctial Plants, in his Politi

cal Essay on Cuba, and even in his strictly botan

ical works, he was never anything beyond a trav eler speaking passionately of his journeys, and one may ask himself what Humboldt would have

was even able to think without having seen?'

point of fact, Mr. Aurevilly infers from Humboldt's

traveling propensities that he was devoid of philosophy, "without which one is never a great genius."

to say if he had not traveled? Whether he

poets and men of science at the same time.

'this peculiar style not sufficient to account for the
'popularity of Humboldt, and the general prostra'tion before his genius?' Besides, it is characteristic of our times, that the love of ideas has given place to the love of facts. There is something exceed-ingly naive in the illustration M. Aurevilly tenders of this fashionable predilection for facts. The French newspapers, under the inspiring influence of the Decembrist regime, have devoted a great part the Decembrist regime, have devoted a great part of their nauseous columns to what they call chronique, and which is a gossiping summary of political notices, literary on dits, and judicial chronique scandulcuse. Now, the very same state of mind which endears this chronique to the literary dilettantism of the Paris portiers, has, in the opinion of sarcastic Aurevilly, endeared the Cosmos to

Humboldt neither dreams nor the general public. Humboldt neither dreams nor speculates, but heaps facts upon facts like a statistical Frenchman of the 19th century. "The Cosmos, this pyramid of facts, this Vendome column of dust, must, of course, appear more beautiful, and, above all, more useful to a matter-of-fact public, than one of those powerful scientific theories built up with the living stone of the idea "and the Roman cement of reasoning." The "living stone of the idea," and the "Roman cement of reasoning." The "living stone of the idea," and the "Roman cement of reasoning," M. Aurevilly, this savant serieuse stoops to, in order to show that he can outdo Humboldt even in poetical language, if he chooses. Humboldt is "a Moses who does not for the choose of the cho descend from the Horeb with the Tables of the Law, but from the Chimborazo with an album in his pocket." Humboldt is "the great gazet teer of science and nature"; he is, in fact, "an immense godmother or gosaip of the globe." In his correspondence with Varnhagen he still re-

mains the same man as M. Aurevilly has found him in the Cosmos. "It is a difference not of nature, but of scenery. He is still the same inquisitive busy-body, the same collector of impercepti ble facts, who forms herbals even of autograph "letters." But there exists one difference between the Humboldt of Cosmos and the Humboldt of the the Humboldt of Cosmos and the Humboldt of the correspondence, between the "vigorous gossip" of the globe and the small gossip of the Berlin "salons," and that is a difference of diction. In Humboldts's familiar notes to his friend, as M. Aurevilly remarks with a silly sneer, one is not bothered with that grandiloquent style which, in his scientific works, he adopted from mere "ceremonious "coquetry with the academies, the universe, and "posterity." His correspondence with Varnhagen discloses another source of his success in life. "He "represented in his single person all the prejudices "of his epoch." Does he not hate the priests, and, like Beranger, call them "black men?" Does he not come out a liberal of the old school who wants to emancipate even the niggers? Does he not gird at ministers and Governments? After M. Aureto emancipate even the niggers? Does he not gird at ministers and Governments? After M. Aurevilly has so victoriously demolished the Cosmos and its author, he appeals to the good sense and patriotism of France. Germany may exaggerate the greatness of one of her sons, but "such a thing was eeritainly not permitted to France." Cela n'etait certes pas permis à la France. France, of course, will bow to the sentence passed by M. Aurevilly of the Pays, Journal de l'Empire, on a fellow who dared to characterize the Decembrist regime as a "humiliation of mankind catching like the pest." If he had been a man of true genius, Humboldt "humiliation of mankind catching like the pest."
If he had been a man of true genius, Humboldt
would have exalted Louis Bonaparte as the providential liberator of nationalities and the select torchbearer of civilization. .

THE STATE OF BRITISH MANUFAC-TURING INDUSTRY.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

LONDON, July 10, 1860. The reports of the Inspectors of Factories, which have just been issued, comprise three reports only; the district lately vacated by Mr. Leonhard Horner having been annexed partly to Sir John Kincaird's district (Scotland), and partly to Mr. Redgrave's district, now comprising 3,075 factories and printworks; while Mr. Robert Baker's district (Ireland, and some parts of England), remains within its old boundaries. The following is a general abstract, showing the total number of accidents reported to the three Inspectors during the six months ended the 30th April, 1860: ACCIDENTS ARISING FROM MACHINERY.

Accidents arising from Machinery.

Nature of Injury. M. F. M. F. M. F. M. E. Total.
Causing death... N 3 7 2 2 2 23 7 30

Amputatin of right hand or arm... 5 6 3 1 1 - 9 7 16

Amputatin of left hand or arm... 4 1 7 3 1 - 12 4 16

Amputatin of part of right hand... 23 24 29 22 15 7 67 53 120

Amputatin of part mputat'n of part of left hand.... 16 17 21 18 8 7 45 42 or set inside...

Amp. of any part
of leg of foot...

5 - 1 - - 6 Fract. of limbs and
bones of trunk.

30 11 43 11 11 4 54 26
Fracture of hand Lac'tns, contus'ns, and other injur's not enum. above 268 255 215 352 128 66 711 673

Total...... 424 377 479 465 197 105 1,100 947 2,047 ACCIDENTS NOT ARISING FROM MACHINERY. Total......... 83 30 59 26 21 10 183 66 225 The reports are unanimous in bearing witness to the extraordinary activity of trade during the half year. Such was the demand for work that in some branches of industry the supply of labor was insufficient. This difficulty was less prevalent in the woolen manufactures, where improved machinery allowed the manufacturers to dispense with manual labor, than in cotton and worsted factories, where much machinery has been stand ing for want of hands, particularly of the younger. Some vicious methods have been adopted times to meet this transitory deficiency of labor. In the infancy of the factory system, when manufactu rers were in want of labor, it was obtained directly by application to the overseers of some distant parish torwarded a certain number of apprentices, children of tender age, who were bound to the manufacturers for a term of years. The children being once apprenticed, the Poor-Law officers conbeing once apprenticed, the Poor-Law officers congratulated their respective parishes on their deliverance from idle mouths, while the manufacturer proceeded to make the best of his bargain by keeping them at the most economical rate, and by acrewing from them all the labor of which they were capable. Hence the first of the series of Factory acts passed in 1802, 42 Geo. III., Cap. 73, has for the title, "An act for the preservation of the bealth and morals of apprentices and others em. health and morals of apprentices and others em-ployed in cotton and other mills, and cotton and "other factories," and was merely intended to mitigate the evils of the apprenticeship system. But as improvements were made in machinery, a different kind of labor was wanted, when trade became brisk and the population of the neigh-borhood failed to supply the mills with their full complement of hands. These manufac-turers sent to Ireland, and brought over Irish families; but Ireland has ceased to be the market from which a supply of labor can be procured on English demand, and manufacturers have now to ook to the Southern and Western counties of En gland and Wales for families which can be tempted by the present rate of wages in the Northern Counies to commence a new career of industry. Agents have been sent throughout the country, to set forth the advantages offered to families by removing to the manufacturing districts, and they are empowered to make arrangements for the emigration to the North. Many families are said to have been forwarded by these agents. Still, the importation into a manuby these agents. Shill, the importation into a manufacturing town of a man with his wife and family has this peculiar disadvantage, that while the younger members of the family, who can soon be taught, and whose services become valuable in a comparatively short period, are most in request, there is no ready demand for the labor of the man and his wife modified in factors, labor. This has and his wife, unskilled in factory labor. This has induced some manufacturers to return, in some measure, to the old apprenticeship system, and to enter into engagements for specific periods, with boards of guardians, for the labor of destitute pauper children. In these cases, the manufacturer lodges, clothes and feeds the children, but pays them no regular wages. With the return of this system, complaints of its abuse seem also to have revived. However, this kind of labor, it should be remembered, would only be sought after when none other could be procured, for it is a high-priced labor. The ordinary wages of a boy of 13 would be about 4 shillings per week; but to lodge, to clothe, to feed and to provide medical attendance and proper superintendence for 50 or 100 of these boys, and to set aside some remuneration for them, could not be accomplished for 4 shillings a head per

operatives in 1839 and that paid in 1859 proves the highly interesting fact that the rate of wages has

to the cotton trade in Manchester and its neighbor-

factory operatives that they would seriously suffer by the diminution of their hours of work, have by the diminution of their hours of work, have thus been completely disappointed. Compare, on the other hand, the movement of wages in those branches where the hours of daily labor are legally CALICO-PRINTING, DYEING, BLEACHING, SIXTY

FUSTIAN-DYEING, SIXTY-ONE HOURS PER WEEK

By far the most interesting portion of the Reports of Mr. Alexander Redgrave and Sir John Kincaid relates to the development and extension of co-operative societies for the erection and working of mills in Lancashire, and also to some degree in Yorkshire. These cooperative societies, which have multiplied since the passing of the Limited Liability act, are generally composed of operatives Each society has a capital of £10,000 and upward divided into shares of £5 and £10, with power to borrow in certain proportions to the capital subscribed, the money borrowed being made up of small loans by operatives and persons of the like class. In Bury, for instance, upward of £300,000 will be required to put the cooperative mills there built and building in o working order. In cotton spinning mills the spinners and persons employed are frequently shareholders in the same mill, working for wages and receiving interest upon their divided into shares of £5 and £10, with power to are frequently shareholders in the same mill, working for wages and receiving interest upon their shares. In cotton-weaving sheds, the partners frequently hire and work looms. This is attractive to operatives, because no great capital is required to start them in their undertaking. They purchase the yarn ready for the loom, weave the cloth, and the factory operation is completed; or else they receive the yarn from some manufacturer who trades ceive the yarn from some manufacturer who trades with them, and return to him the woven fabric. But this cooperative system is not confined to the spinning and weaving of cotton. It has extended to the trade on a variety of articles of consumption,

such as flour, groceries, draperies, etc.

The following report, drawn up by Mr. Patrick, one of Sir John Kincaid's sub-inspectors, contains some valuable information in regard to the progress of this new system of mill-ownership, which, I am afraid, will be put to a severe test by the next industrial crisis.

"May 16, 1860.

"There has been a coöperative company in existence at Rochdale, under the style of the 'New Bacup and Wardle Commercial Company,' for about twelve years. They are incorporated under the Jo'nt Stock Companies Act, and unlimited. They commenced operations at Clough House Mill, Wardle, near Rochdale, with power to raise a capital of £100,000, in shares of £12 10s., £20,600 of which was paid up. They then increased to £30,000, and about five years ago built a large factory, Far Holne Mill, near Stackstead, of 100 horse-power steam, in addition to Clough House Mill; and the half year ending October last they paid a dividend at the rate of 44 per cent on the paid-up capital (Mr. Patrick reports on the 11th June, that the New Bacup and Wardle Commercial Company, 'Far Holme Mill, Bacup,' have just declared another dividend of 48 per cent on the paid-up capital), and they have now increased their capital to the sum of £60,000, and have largely increased their Far Holme Mill, near Stackstead, in this neighborhood, requiring two more engines of 40 horse-power each, which they are about to put down. The large majority of shareholders are operatives who work in the factory, but receive wages as workmen, and have no more to do with the management than to give their vote to the annual Election of the Committee of Management. I have been through the Far Holme Mill this morning, and can report that, so far as the Factory Act is concerned, it is as well conducted as any in my division. I think, though I did not ask them the question, that they have borrowed morey at 5 per cent interest.

"There has been another in existence in the neighborhood of Bacup about six years, trading under the firm of the 'Roseendale Industrial Association.' dustrial crisis.

borhood of Bacup about six years, trading under the firm of the 'Ressendale Industrial Association.' They built a factory; but, I am told, were not thriving, in consequence of the want of sufficient funds. This, also, was on the cooperative system. funds. This, also, was on the cooperative system. The firm has now been changed to 'The Rossendale Industrial Company,' and are incorporated under the L mited Liabilities Act, with power to raise a capital of £200,000. £40,000 has been taken in shares of £10 each, and they have borrowed about £4,000. This £4,000 has been borrowed from small capitalists, as were £10 down to £10 without an analysis. £10 each, and they have borrowed about £4,000. This £4,000 has been borrowed from small capitalists, in sums from £150 down to £10, without any mortgages being given. When this cooperative company first started, every shareholder was an operative. In addition to the Wear mill, that referred to as having been built by the Rossendale Industrial Association, they have now bought of Messrs. B. Mum Bros. Irwell Mills, in Bacup, and are working the two.

"The prosperity and success of the New-Bacup and Wardle Commercial Company seem to have given rise to the new companies that are now formed in my immediate vicinity, and preparing large factories to carry on their business. One is the 'New-Church Cotton Spinning and Weaving Company,' under the Limited Liabilities Act, with power to raise £100,000 in £10 shares. £40,000 of which is already paid, and the Company has borrowed £5,000 on mortgage at five percent. This Company has already started, having taken an unoccupied factory of 40-horse power, Vale Mill, New-Church, and they are building the 'Victoria Works,' which will require an engine of 100-horse power. They calculate upon employing 450 people when complete, which they think will be in February next.

"Another is 'The Ravenstall Cotton Manufacturing."

"Another is 'The Ravenstall Cotton Manufacturing Company, also limited, with a nominal capital of £50,000, in £5 shares, with power to borrow to the extent of £10,000. About £20,000 is already paid up, and they are erecting at Hareholme a factory requiring an engine of 70-horse power. I am told that in both of these companies nine-tenths of the shareholders are

of these companies nine-tenths of the shareholders are of the operative class.

"There is another cooperative company which has sprong up within the last six months. 'The Old Clough Cotton Company,' which purchased from Mesers. B. & T. Mum, two old mills, called Irwell Springs, and are on the same principle as the others, but not having been able to go there to-day I am not able to give all particulars about it. The power, however, has been returned as 13-horse and the number of hands employed 76, and I believe all the shareholders to be of the operative class.

"The are several who take part of a factory, one or two rooms, as the case may be, and in some instances even part of a room, but then these are masters of that part, although they work with and as their own workmen, hire and pay wages as any other manufacturer, without the workpeople employed having interest in the business. There were many more of these at Bacup than there are now. Some have given it up, while others have succeeded and either built mills for the business. There were many more of these at Bacup than there are now. Some have given it up, while others have succeeded and either built mills for while others have succeeded and either built mills for themselves or rent large premises. There are more of this sort at Rochdale than any other place in my di-

VIEWS OF THINGS, ETC., IN PARIS. THE HOTEL DROUOT.

[Third Article.] Unless it be wine—and say perhaps theology and horses and political economy and the neighbors and national characteristics, and a few other topics of general conversation, like the weather and Louis Napoleon there is nothing easier to talk about, without knowledge, than fine arts. There is hardly another theme so fertile of talk without fruit-of mere vocalized flatnlence, articulate east wind. I take some credit to myself for pretermitting any attempt to serve up here a syllabubbled dish of æsthetic discourse, considering it A comparison of the rate of wages paid to factory could be whipped up so easily from the material at hand. How abundant that material, what temptation I have resisted, and what bore you, General Reader, have escaped, may be judged from a few facts, pressed as dry as possible, and here presented. In the past seasen, dating, say, from mid-September, 1859, to mid-June, 1860, there have been sold at the Hotel Drouot more than 10,000 canvases, panels, and mill-boards.

My friend L. has the catalogues of 8,975 of them; bet he has not received all the catalogues, and not all the pictures by any means are catalogued. The estimate of 10,000 is probably many hundreds under, rather than a single daub over, the truth. I was furnished with a tolerably accurate calculation of the pecuniary amount they came to, but have mislaid or lost it. It ended with -000,000, preceded by what figure I cannot recollect. I am sorry; taken "in this connection" it was impressive, as large round numbers always are. The prices varied from 100,000 francs down to vulgar fractions of a franc, according to various circumstances
A few notes taken on the spot will sufficiently ex
emplify these circumstances, and be in place here if anywhere.

At the sale of the collection of the mainly anonymou Mr. X., "on account of his death," or "a cause de de part' (one or the other of which leavetakings of Messrs X., D. le Comte de C., and the rest of the alphabet the auctioneers are constantly announcing throughout the season by large posters), discolored canvases are often sold in lots of two, three, and five for as many, sometimes for less than as many, francs. Such are generally set up and knocked down at the beginning. in accordance with metaphysical suction laws, by which, and not by the catalogued arrangement of the pictures, the commissaire priseur and expert rule the order of their going. Gradually, as the cool, independent individuals get warmed and sympathetically fused into a homogeneous audience, and as the mag netic relations between the audience and the selling operators get established, better things are offered and Correggios rise like bewitched tables, without any visible cause. Not all things are cheap at the Hotel Picture sales there may be divided into as many

classes as you choose; as into two: 1, Good; 2, Bad; or into four: 1, Very good; 2, very bad; 3, good and bad Mixed; 4, neither good nor bad, or goodish and baddish—the worst of all; or, say again, into Modern, Ancient, Mixed; or into into Dealers' Collections and Amateurs' Collections; or, etc., etc., etc. Of those of modern living masters, which are frequent, and properly require three or four chapters, and three or four very clever fellows to write them, I will not now verture to send my notes to print. There are sales of what are called furnishing, or furniture, pictures—strictly ori-ginal and utterly impossible landscapes and sentimental genre pieces, or copies about whose origin there can be no doubt. They are spick and span new, very bright, put up in lots of two and four, pendants, and bought by small retired bourgeois at rates that would not seen to pay for the frames. They do pay, though, as handsome a profit to the master manufacturer as other cheap fabrics. They are made by young apprentices and simple mechanical journeymen of the fine arts, whose wages are less than those of the nicer workmen in purely mechanical trades. They offer sometimes s passing resource to hopeful young aspirants, and hard earned bread to broken down men, who are at last forced by hunger or late awakened judgment to relinquish the long attempt of persuading an obstinate pub-lic that their creative genius was on a level with their liking for art. Hence, occasionally these furniture pictures bear marks of certain cleverness and real merit. My friend, Mr. L., received a year or so ago from a relative of his, one of our American Western Catholic Bishops, a request to this effect: "Have painted for our new church in X., by some French artist, the series of the Chemin de Croix; the figures of such size as to properly fill with their accessories a canvas of ten by twelve feet." The sum offered for the whole series made the price of each one something less than \$50. Well, a painter, whose pieces have been received at the salon, was found who undertook the commission. I have seen several of the paintings, deduced and brough up to life size from a series of engravings, and I can assure you that they have a considerable worth of M. Signol's own, independent of the merit of composition, due, of course, to the original German designer. Let the faithful of that Western church settle it with their consciences, to make inexpensive devotional profits out of them. Any soul-savings made from them seem to me a wickedly usurious percentage on their cost. I met here in Paris, in 1852, shortly before his death, a painter, whose family name has been raised by their works in another department to a deservedly high place in the ranks of American artists. He told me that he had been at one time employed by a dealer in furnishing pictures "to do the finishing;" his specialty was the folinge in landscapes; in the course of three years he had "finished" more than one thousand of them: "so that finally my hand," he said, "was confirmed in a habit of muscular action to that degree that, if I would scratch my knee or whisk a fly from my nose, it involuntarily made the short, chopped movement to which the everlasting stippling of tree-It is hardly necessary to say that copies of the an-

cient and elderly masters abound even in private collections, and do much more abound in dealers' collections. It would be a great divarication from truth, however, to state that they are all poor things. Sometimes they are very good, some rare times even they may (bating the bull) be originals—at least no ordinary connoiseeur can detect internal proofs to the contrary. Hence the importance of signatures and genealogy and hence the grave doubt and faith of amateurs an soi-disant connoisseurs. Excepting the talk of the different members of our queerly complicate, unclassified New-York societies, I know none more amusing to a unimplicated listening bystander. Here is a bit of painted board-there is an unfledged biped: offer satis factory proofs that the board was painted by Teniers that the unfledged biped did have a wholesale grandfather and not a retail father, and daub and booby are high prized by Monsieur d'Illetanting and Mister Jenkins respectively, quite irrespective of their intrinsi qualities-not that intrinsic merit, when it really is perit, is overlooked at the Hotel Drouot. If poor things are often bid off at prices quite out of measure with their intrinsic worth, really good things are rarely sacrificed. On the whole, the range of prices there i considerably below what it is in the shops, for half the final bids are made by keepers of picture shops; but the innocent who go there in expectation of falling upon rare chances, will find them unexpectedly rare.

The cabinet of M. Pierard of Valenciernes was one of the finest that has been disposed of this year. It was rich in Dutch and Flemish beauties, which are just now more in favor than the productions of the Italian school. Among them was a Ruysdael, sold for 1,950 francs. Mr. P. bought it a few years ago for 5,000 francs, and thought it cheap at that; but meantime the beautiful canvas remaining anchanged, doubts had arisen in the minds of experts as to the authenticity of the signature. A marine of rare excellence went for 780 france. Had it been signed Jacques, instead of Solomon Ruysdael, it would have brought ten times that sum. A little Adrian Ostade, of first quality, and with a genealogy satisfactorily traced up, through catalogues and art dictionaries, to the master's time, was struck off at 25,000 francs. Had it been discovered last year in a bric-a-brac shop, your servant's means might have compassed its purchase despite its quality.

A Wouvermann's, with the inevitable white horse, bought by M. Pierard for 5,000 trancs, brought 25,700 to his heirs. to his heirs. A Concert, "attributed" to Watteau 1,650 francs. Authentication would have raised the final bid by an additional zero this Spring. Fifty years ago, the Concert, perfectly well authenticated, might have been had for this bid, minus the final zero; eighty years ago, again, a Watteau was worth nearly its to-day's price. So Boucher's voluptuous indecencies, which before '89 disputed the high vogue and prices with Watteau's finely-colored prettinesses and artificial fan-cies, gave way to the heroic subjects and severity of design of David and his school. Good proofs of good engravings after Boucher and Watteau are now sold at rates that would have been thought dear enough for the original pictures in the time of the Empire. Another illustration of the changes of fashion, which are not more arbitrary and extravagant in respect of dress than of pictures, was the price paid by the Marquis of Hertford for the Bonington, at the sale of his brother, Lord Seymour-51,000 france, for what cost the latte

4,500. Bonington was an Englishman, born in 1800, died 1828. Had be lived till this present writing, he must had risen early and laid down his brush late to have swept over all the canvas that is to-day pre-sented as his. Anything authentically his sells for sums that he would as little have thought of asking on the next generation will in giving. His Venitian vious and some other of his works are truly fine. His name commends indifferent and bad pieces to the vanity of amateurs. Nine-tenths of all his canvases if painted this year and presented to the jury of admission by new, unknown men, would be refused access to the salon of 1861. Not that the artistic sense of the jury is infallible (except the Pope and newspapers, wi what is?); on the contrary, its members are as liable as the rest of us to turn up their noses with contemp when the offered rose bears a strange name, or is of a new unclassed variety. Every one knows how long even after his budding genius burst out in rich luxuriant bloom-Delacroix was a stench in their nostrils. Only of late, very late, has Troyon's superiority over Rosa Bonheur come to be recognized. Hoping that it will be found here, at least brokenly, apropos, let me tell the story (I am assured that it is true) of Wiertz. He was and is a Belgian painter whose great talent is now uncontested. His Death of Patroclus, some years ago, was refused by the jury. The following year he sont in his own name a real Rubens of incentestable merit! The jury fell into the trap, and pronounced it unworthy of admission. This jury is always composed of artists and fine connoisseurs, whose ability and honesty of judgment are in the main unquestionable. The magnates of Leipsic University, in 1661, were profoundly learned men, and doubtless as sincere as learned; but they refused his doctor's degree that year to a young fellow, partly because the rector's wife thought him too young for such dignity, whose thesis has since been regarded as a masterly essay on Jurispradence, and may be read of all men in any complete edition of the works of Leibnitz.

Another Belgian artist, greater than Wiertz, is Gallait. He was first admitted to the French salon in 1835, and afterward sold the picture there exhibited for 1,800 france, much to his content. The same can-vas was sold here (for I do not know the whatieth time) about four months ago by Monsieur Petit (one of the most honorable and skillful of Parisian dealers and experts in cotemporary paintings) to one of the numer-ous Russian Demidoffs for over 20,000 francs—to his great content. [Let me hang a note on brackets here: Gallait is now finishing in his atelier, at Brussels, a re duced copy of one of his finest lesser pieces for Mr. Walters of Baltimore. Here, in Paris, Merie is at work upon a charming picture for that gentleman, the subject of which, suggested by my Baltimorean friend, Mr. L. is taken from Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter. It promises to be the best work of Merle's that has yet been ordered for America. It is much larger—by other than superficial measurement—than the pretty speci-men of Merie's talent now in possession of Mr. Belmont of New-York. For the rest, were I to speak in detail of all the works (more than thirty in number) which Mr. L., acting as friendly commissioner for some of his townsmen, has sent or ordered for sending to Baltimore within the past fifteen months, my note would be too prolonged. In its brevity, still let it serve as note of warning to you New-Yorkers that Baltimoreans do

not surpass you.]
To come back to Lord Seymour's sale, and to further illustrative examples of the humorous of the Hotel Drouot-showing how whim, fashion, and other accidents cool and warm the love of amateurs, and darken or enlighten the knowledge of connoisseurs. An aqua-relle by Decampe, Turkish Horseman Crossing & Ford, was sold there for 16,900 france, which originally cost Lord Seymour 1,200 franks; a pastel by Paul Delaroche, Reading the Bible, was adjudged for 6,900 francs; a pendant pastel, by the same, The Conversa-tion, brought but 925 francs.

At the sale of Count d'Houdetot's gallery, this see-

son, which was well filled four days, among a number Chardins was one bid off by an agent of Count de Morny-who, by the way, is a fine instinctive as well as instructed connoisseur—for 4,500 francs. An old pixture dealer who was present, told my friend, Mr. L., that he had sold this very canvas some years ago for 500 francs. Everybody at the "Hotel" knows that the Père Michel never sold a picture without a bandsome posit on its cost to him. But this little Chardin was excellent; and to a man with De Morny's money and his semi-fraternal opportunities of increasing his store at the Bourse, it was cheap. As the other half brother, the Emperor, with his opportunities and bottomless private purse, did not pay a centime more than you or I would have bid-if we carried the bag under like conditions-for two charming Paters at the Norz sale, last April, 25,000 francs. This sale of amateurs, and out of their pockets 101,220 francs, plus five per cent. The picture that fell furthest below the valuation set upon it by the expert was "Christ in the "Garden of Olives," proposed for 20,000, and struck off for 8,000 francs, although it was life size and by Delaroche. This shows that mere name does not always entirely blind amateurs's eyes. The piece was one of that celebrated artist's worst. I have spoken of the Emperor as a bidder at this sale; at another, this year, he was a biddee. A little sepia drawing of of the chateau of Arenenberg, made long ago, and given by his mother to her friend, Madame Recamier—measuring three inches by four-worth, without signature and association (it was framed and glazed), one franc, was sold for 700 francs: one franc for the rose and 69

A fine collection, brought to the hammer two years ago (May, 1858), was that of Mr. Hope. It was composed of twenty pictures only, and brought over \$36,000. The superficially largest canvas, and the gem of this choice gallery, was a Hobbema, let go for 43,000 france. Not so large nor so complete a specimen of that greatest paysagist's genius, but more pleas-ing than the famous Patmean sale of a preceding year, which the Berlin banker snapped up as a pen'nerth for 100,000 france. And here is posthumous fame for you. The most we know is, that sometime in the seventeenth century a man, born we do not know nicely where, died we do not know accurately when, nam Meindhert Hobbems, was a landscape painter. He was a cotemporary of Jacob Ruysdael, to whom for long his works, despite notable distinctive qualities, were attributed. It was the best means of raising their market value. It is probable, considering the small number of his works, and the few discoverable traces of his life, that he died young; as did Paul Potter and Bonington at 28, Brauwer at 32, Gericault at 33, Giorgione at 34, Raphael, Parmesan, Watteau at or be-fore 37, Correggio and Caravaggio under 40, Van Dyke and Andrea del Sarto at 42, Cuyp at 13—not that those promising young artists, McGilp Brown and Gamboge Redlake, need fear premature death, if they will but live cleanly, for Titian lived sober and undyspepectic to the ripe age of 99, Michael Angelo till 90, Tinterette and Claude Gelés till 82, Primaticcio and Chardin to 80, Greuze to 79, Revolutionary David to 77, Poussin to 71, Rembrandt to 68, Da Vinci to 67, Zurburan and Murillo to 64, Proudhon and Rubens grace and exuberant force-to 63.

The sums which Mr. Hope's pictures, nearly all of the Flemish school, brought at auction, may serve the numerous retainers of "undoubted" Teniers, Wouvermann's, Ostades, etc., to make out a conscien appraisal of their personal taxable property.

No later ago than last February, I knew directly of a man, an American, highly intelligent man, an emi-nently distinguished in the medical profession man, a man who by virtue of his science and wide and long experience and natural accumen, was uncommon keen quick, and hard in pronouncing contemptuous condem-nation upon all charlatanisms of the pill and potion variety, who sincerely and exultantly selicoed and re-joiced that he was the owner of an undoubted Enbene! joiced that he was the owner of an anadous He had bought it not long before in the Isle of Wight (of all places) for nine—I declare I have forgotten now in a new power of the places of the property of the power is now to be a power of the whether it was nine pounds, or dollars, or francs; I sonly sure that if he got it with the frame, the poun were dear, and if without the frame, the france were dear.